

## A C C O U N T

O F T H E

## B E H A V I O U R

O F

*Fraser*  
*Simon* Lord L O V A T,

F R O M

The time his Death-Warrant was Delivered, to the Day of his Execution

Together with

A faithful Narrative of the particular Incidents which happened that Day in the *Tower*, in the *Sheriff's Apartment*, and on the *Scaffold*.

Intersperfed with

Some of his Lordship's remarkable Sayings, a Letter which he wrote to his Son, and the Copy of a Paper which he delivered to the Sheriff.

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By a Gentleman who attended his Lordship in his last Moments.

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*The Evil that Men do, lives after them,  
The Good, is oft interred with their Bones.*Shakespear

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D U B L I N:

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A CANDID and IMPARTIAL

## ACCOUNT

OF THE

## BEHAVIOUR

OF

MORT

*Simon Lord LOVAT.*

**T**HOUGH I was an Eye-witness of the extraordinary Behaviour of this Nobleman during his Trial, I little thought to find that uncommon Gaiety and Jocoseness accompany him in his last Moments. I was indeed too well acquainted with his Lordship to imagine he would shudder much at the Sight of Death; but yet I expected, that it would abate somewhat of his natural Vivacity, and reduce him to a more serious Turn of Mind; however, neither the Apprehension of Pain and Agony, or the Thoughts of his speedy Dissolution seemed to give him any Uneasiness.

This I do not offer by Way of Panegyrick on his Lordship's Intepridity, nor do I presume to censure a Conduct so seemingly indifferent; I only take Notice of his particular Turn of Mind to apologize for my inserting some very extraordinary Facts, which would otherwise hardly meet with Credit from the Reader.

FRIDAY.

On *Friday* the third of *April*, when the Warrant came down for his Execution, and the Gentleman told him he was sorry to be the Messenger of such bad News; his Lordship replied very cheerfully, *God's Will be done*; and then taking him by the Hand, drank his Health, thanked him kindly for the Favour (as he called it), and assured him he was so well satisfied with his Doom, that he would not change

change Stations with any Prince in *Europe*. His Lordship then sat down with the Gentleman, drank part of a \*Bottle of Wine with Water, and seemed very composed.

In the Evening he smoked his Pipe, mentioned some Circumstances relating to his Trial, and was very chearful. About Ten o'Clock he called for the Warders to undress him, and while they were taking off his Shoes, told them he should not give them that Trouble much longer, for that he was to take his Leave of this World the next Thursday.

### S A T U R D A Y.

The next morning, which was *Saturday*, his Lordship was informed of the Report that was raised of an Engine, to be erected to take off his Head; at which he grew pleasant, and said, *It was a fine Contrivance; for as his Neck was very short, the Executioner would be puzzled to find it out with his Axe; and if such a Machine was made they might call it LORD LOVAT'S MAIDEN.*

He was very chearful all this Day, talked a good deal of his own Affairs, and among other Things said, *That he was concerned in all the Schemes that had been formed for restoring the Royal Family, since he was fifteen Years old; but that he never betray'd a private Man, or a publick Cause in his Life: That he never shed a Drop of Blood with his own Hand, nor ever struck a Man, except one young Nobleman, whom he caned publickly for his Impertinence and Impiety.*

### S U N D A Y.

On the next Morning, which was *Sunday*, he rose pretty early, and behaved with his usual Gaiety; talked for some Time about his Family, and shewed us the Copy of a Letter he had sent to his Son, which I shall here insert, because

\* As his Lordship has been often branded with the Name of a Drunkard in the publick Papers, I must do so much Justice to his Memory as to assure the Publick, that he never drank more than two Pints of Wine in a Day during his whole Confinement, and never without Water; and I have often heard his Lordship say, he never was drung in his Life. It is true a considerable Quantity of Brandy and Rum was used every night and morning to bathe his Legs, which might probably give Birth to this Report; for he never drank a dram himself, unless he was indisposed, and then he generally had a little burnt Brandy with Bitters.



cause it contains his Lordship's Sentiments of Religion, and a future State ; and the Person who wrote it for him, assures me, it is an exact Copy of the Original.

*A Copy of Lord Lovat's Letter to his Son, Simon, now Prisoner in Edinburgh Castle.*

*My dear SIMON,*

“ **N**otwithstanding my great Distress and Affliction you  
 “ are always present with me, and I offer my Prayers  
 “ to Heaven for you — You see now by Experience, that  
 “ this World is but Vanity of Vanities, and that there is  
 “ no Trust to be put in the Arm of Flesh ; you see that  
 “ God's Providence rules the World, and that no Man or  
 “ Family but must yield to it, whether he will or not.  
 “ Happy is the Man, that in all the cross Accidents of this  
 “ Life, submits himself to the Will and Providence of  
 “ God, with sincere Humility and Patience. It is the  
 “ blessed Trinity, Father, Son, and holy Spirit, that can  
 “ deliver you and me from our present melancholy Situation : We have provoked God by our Sins, which most  
 “ certainly have brought those Troubles upon us : I do  
 “ sincerely thank God for those Troubles, because they  
 “ have brought me from the way of Sin that I lived many  
 “ Years in, to a way of Repentance and Humiliation, and  
 “ instructed me to follow my dear Saviour the Lord Jesus  
 “ Christ as I ought to do ; I therefore, my dear Child,  
 “ earnestly beg of you with the sincere Heart of a tender  
 “ and affectionate Father, to repent of all your Sins and  
 “ Transgressions, and to throw yourself at the Foot of the  
 “ Cross of Christ, begging for his Sufferings Sake, which  
 “ you know were great, to give you true Repentance, to  
 “ forgive your Sins, and be reconciled to you for the sake  
 “ of his Blood, that he shed upon the Cross for Sinners,  
 “ and beg of him to preserve you from the Snares of the  
 “ Devil, the World, and the Flesh ; which will be too  
 “ many for you without his divine Assistance, and if you  
 “ have a true Contrition for your Sins, and are reconciled  
 “ with Zeal and Affection to your Saviour, you will find  
 “ Comforts that cannot be expressed. If you put your sole  
 “ Confidence in *Jesus Christ*, he will certainly bring you  
 “ out of all your Troubles, and make you the happiest  
 “ *Lord Lovat* that ever was ; so, my very dear Child, I  
 “ beg of you for God's sake, for your own Sake, for my  
 “ Sake, and for the Sake of your Brothers and Sisters, to  
 “ throw



“ throw yourself upon God’s Mercies, which have been  
 “ ever of old ; repent of your Sins and live a sincere Chris-  
 “ tian, and righteous Life, and you will certainly bring  
 “ God’s Blessing upon yourself, your Family, and Kindred ;  
 “ and if you Neglect this my paternal Advice, which by  
 “ the Laws of God and Nature, I am obliged to give you,  
 “ you may assure yourself of being miserable in this World,  
 “ and eternally miserable in the next : I know not yet  
 “ what my Fate may be, but bless God, I am prepared to  
 “ go to the Scaffold and Block To-morrow, if God in his  
 “ Divine Will and Providence hath ordered it so ; so, my  
 “ dear Child, do not be in the least concerned for me, for  
 “ I bless God I have strong Reasons to hope, that when it  
 “ is God’s Will to call me out of this World, it will be by  
 “ his Mercy, and the Suffering of my Saviour Jesus Christ  
 “ to enjoy everlasting Happiness in the other World, I wish  
 “ this may be yours, and am,

*My dear Child,*

*Your affectionate Father, &c.*

### M O N D A Y.

His Lordship arose about seven, and according to his  
 usual Custom called for a Glass of Wine and Water : Upon  
 which the Warder asked his Lordship, what Wine he would  
 please to have. *Not white Wine,* says he, *unless you would*  
*have me go with the Skitter to the Block.* For it seems  
 white Wine generally gave him the Flux. Some Time  
 after this, the Major came to see him, and asked how he  
 did. *Do,* says his Lordship, *why, I am about doing very*  
*well, for I am preparing myself, Sir, for a Place, where*  
*hardly any Majors, and very few Lieutenant Generals go.*

A certain Nobleman came to see his Lordship this Day,  
 and asked him some Questions concerning his Religion.  
 To whom he answered, *That he was a Roman Catholick,*  
*and would die in that Faith. That he adhered to the*  
*Rock upon which Christ built his Church ; to Saint Peter,*  
*and the Succession of Pastors, from him down to the present*  
*Time ; and that he rejected and renounced all Sects and*  
*Communities, that were rejected by the Church. The Re-*  
*port of his being a Jansenist was occasioned by the same*  
*Nobleman’s asking of what particular Sort of Catholicks ?*  
*Are you a Jesuit ? A Jesuit, No, No, my Lord,* answered  
 he in Ridicule, *I am a \* Jansenist.* And then owned that  
 he

\* The Jansenists are great Enemies to the Jesuits.

he was acquainted with several in *France*, that were reputed *Jansenists*, but not more intimate with them, than other learned and religious Men in that Kingdom. Nay, he farther said, that he had several Disputes with them about their Doctrine concerning *Grace*, which to him seemed to destroy Liberty and free Will; and one of them in particular owned to him, that they could never yet get over that Text, Mat. xxiii. 37. *Jerusalem! Jerusalem! quæ occidis Prophetas, & lapidas eos, qui ad Te missi sunt. Quoties volui congregare Filios tuos quemadmodum Gallina congregat Pullos suos sub alas; ET NOLUISTI. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the Prophets, and stonist them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy Children together, even as a Hen gathereth her Chickens under her Wings, AND YE WOULD NOT?* Which made it manifest to him, as he said, that with whatsoever Graces, God Almighty moves and prevents Man, it is still in his own *Will* to resist them.

Having occasion this Afternoon to speak of the late King George I. he gave his Majesty a great Character, and added, *he was my Friend, and I dearly loved him.*

## T U E S D A Y.

This Morning he rose as usual about seven, and after drinking a Glass of Wine and Water, desired one of the *Warders* to lay a Pillow at the Feet of the Bed, that he might try, whether he could kneel down properly, and fix his Head low enough for the Block, which being done, he made the Essay, and told the Warder, *He believed by this short PRACTICE, he should be able to act his Part in the Tragedy well enough.* He then asked the said Warder, if he thought the Executioner would be able to take off his Head without hacking him; for, says he, *I have reserv'd Ten Guineas in a Purse, which he shall have if he does his Business well.*

My Lord, said a Gentleman that came to wait upon him, I'm sorry you shou'd have occasion for him at all. To this his Lordship replied, So I believe are many of those who were the Cause of my coming hither, and for aught I know, all of 'em will bye and bye. The taking off my Head, I believe, will do 'em no Service, but if it will, *God bless 'em with it*; though I can't but think myself hardly dealt by: In the first place, I was stripp'd of every thing, and might have wanted even the common Necessaries of Life, had not my Cousin, Mr. *William Frazer*, advanced a considerable Sum of Money to General *William-*

son, and promis'd on certain Conditions, to pay for my farther Subsistence; and then to be convicted by my own Servants, by the Men that had been nurtured in my own Bosom, and I had been so kind to, is shocking to human Nature; but I believe each of 'em has a Sting of Conscience on this Account, that will bear him Company to the Grave; though I'm very far from wishing either of them any Evil. 'Tis a sad Thing, Sir; for a Man's own Servants to take off the Head of their Master and Chief. His Lordship then ask'd the Gentleman, how he lik'd the Letter he had sent to his Son. He answered, I like it very well, 'tis a very good Letter. *I think, says his Lordship 'tis a Christian Letter.*

After this, the Gentleman inform'd his Lordship, that one Mr. Painter of St. John's College, Oxon, had sent three Letters, viz. one to the King, one to the Earl of Chesterfield, and the other to Mr. Pelham, desiring he might suffer in his Lordship's stead, And that to his Majesty concluded in the following Manner. *In one Word, let Lovat live! punish the vile Traytor with his Life, but let me die; let me bow down my Head to the Block, and receive, without Fear, that friendly Blow, which I very believe will only separate the Soul from its Body and Miseries together.* To which his Lordship express'd his Surprise. *This, says he, is an extraordinary Man indeed!* I should be glad to know what Countryman he is, and whether the Thing is Fact. Perhaps it may be only a *Finesse* in *Politicks*, to cast an Odium on some particular Place or Person: But if there be such a Person, he is a Miracle in the present Age, and will be in the future; for he even exceeds that Text of Scripture, which says, *Greater Love than the hath no Man, than that a Man lay down his Life for his Friend.* However, this Man offers to suffer for a Stranger, nay, for one that he stigmatizes with the Name of a *vile Traytor*. In short, Sir, I am afraid the poor Gentleman is weary of living in this wicked World, and, if that be the Case the Obligation is alter'd, because a Part of the Benefit is intended for himself.

#### WEDNESDAY.

This Morning about Two o'Clock his Lordship pray'd very devoutly for a considerable Time, and called upon the Lord for Mercy, which he often did before with great Fervency. After this he fell asleep, and we heard no more of him 'till Six, he called for the Warder to dress him, and seem'd as gay as usual. About Ten o'Clock he sang part of a Song, at which the Warder express'd his Surprise, and ask'd



ask'd his Lordship how he could be so merry when he was to die To-morrow. To which my Lord replied, that *he was as fit for an Entertainment as ever he was in his Life.* He then sent for Mr. P ———, the Barber, whose Father, they tell me, is a *Muggletonian*; while his Lordship was shaving, he talk'd a good deal about his Father's Principles; and when he was shaved, *Well, says he, pray give my Service to your Father, and tell him I shall go to Heaven before him; for I find he don't expect to go 'till the Day of Resurrection, but I hope to be there in a few hours.*

After this he talk'd to a Gentleman who came to see him about some private Affairs, and then calling for a Basen of Water to wash himself. Now, Gentlemen, *I will shew you a Wonder, says he, you shall see a Man drown himself Who was sentenced to be beheaded, and by that Means change the Law; and, Sir I heartily wish it was in my Power to change all Things, if it was, I'd make a thorough Change indeed.*

About this Time another of his Lordship's Friends came to wait upon him, with whom he had some Talk concerning the Bill depending in Parliament with Relation to the *Scotch Affairs.* His Lordship seem'd very uneasy about it and wish'd all those Gentlemen who voted for it had the *Skitter\*.*

He then told them he would have his Body carried to *Scotland*, to be interred in his own Tomb in the Church of *Kirkhill*; and said, that he had once made a Codicil to his Will, where all the Pipers from *Johnie Groar's House* to *Edinburgh* were invited to play before his Corpse, for which they were to have a handsome Allowance; and tho' that might not be thought proper now, yet he was sure some of the good old Women in his Country would sing a † *CORONACH* before him. And then, says he, *there will be old crying and clapping of hands, for I am one of the greatest Chiefs in the Highlands.*

About this Time Sir H. M. and Sir L. G. came to take their Leaves of my Lord, he saluted them on their first coming in, but soon after told them, *If he had his broad Sword by him, he should not scruple to chop off their Heads, if he thought they were in the least concerned in bringing in or voting for the Bill now depending for destroying the ancient Jurisdiction and Privileges of the Highland Chiefs.* And then added, *for my Part I die a Martyr for my Country.*

After

\* A Flux or Looseness.

† A Ceremony used at Funerals, much like the *Iris Howl.*

After eating a hearty Dinner he called one of the Warders to him : *Now, Willy, says he, give me a Pipe of Tobacco, and that will be the last I shall ever smoak, unless People smoak Tobacco in the other World.*

Soon after this, the Governor of the Tower came to pay him a Visit, when his Lordship arose, and offered him his easy Chair ; which the Governor refusing, and saying he was sorry his Lordship should give himself the Trouble to rise out of his Seat on his Account. He answered, *What, Sir, I hope you would not have me be unmannerly the last Day of my Life.*

Upon the Governor's coming in, his Lordship deferred smoaking his Pipe some Time longer, and talked about indifferent Matters. Mr. William Fraser, his Lordship's Agent, and Mr. James Fraser, came to wait on him at the same Time, with whom he talked a good while concerning his Family Affairs, and the Management of his Funeral.

After this he called again for his Pipe, and, while he was smoaking, ask'd one of the Warders, if his Message was carried to my Lord Traquair, and what Answer he brought. His Lordship, reply'd the Warder, bids you an eternal Farewel, wishes you happy, and is offering up his Prayers for you. 'Tis very kind of him, (says my Lord) and I thank him for it. Come Mr. Southbey, says he to the Warder, *give me some Water, and put a little Wine upon it, and then taking up his Tobacco-Stopper, My Pipe is almost out (says he) as well as my Glas.* He then asked about General Williamson's Family, spoke very kindly of the General ; and being informed, that Miss Williamson was so affected that she could not take her Leave of his Lordship. *God bless the dear Child, says he, and make her eternally happy, for she is a kind hearted good Lass.* After this, his Lordship sent a Message to the Cook, desiring her to roast a Piece of Veal, that it might be ready to mince for his Breakfast in the Morning. He then desired the Warders to sit down and smoak with him, which they did, and drank a Glas of Wine, and wished his Lordship a good Journey. *Amen, quoth my Lord ; and then knocking the Ashes out of his Pipe, Now Gentlemen, says he, the End of all human Grandeur is like this Snuff of Tobacco.* His Lordship seemed to have a great Regard for his two Warders. After his Pipe was out, he thanked them kindly for taking so much Care of him ; *And now Gentlemen, says he, I have but one Favour more to ask of you : And that is to go upon the Scaffold with me, and not leave me till you see this Head cut off this Body.* They both promised his Lordship ; and afterwards one of them told him, that if ever he lived to see his Son the Master of Louat, he wou'd let him know with what Tenderness his

his Lordship parted with him, *Do says my Lord, and he will take Notice of you. If he don't he won't do well. But pray,* says he, *have you got any Wine for me in the Morning, and some Bitters, if I shou'd want to carry any to the Scaffold.* Upon Enquiry, there was no Bitters left in the Bottle; and therefore his Lordship gave the Warder, a Shilling to send for a Bottle of *Stoughton's Elixir.* When the Man was gone, the Warder recollected that there was some burnt Brandy and Bitters left in a Bottle, which his Lordship had with him to *Westminster Hall*, when on his Trial, and informed him of it. 'Tis very well, very well, Sir, says he, *Pray take it in your Pocket, and give me a Sup if I shou'd want it.* After this a Circumstance happen'd which surpriz'd me prodigiously. His Lordship, who was eighty Years of Age, took up a Book with a small Print, (I think it was the Size that the *Printers* call \* *Long Primer*) and read by Candle-light near two Hours without Spectacles. Upon Enquiry I was inform'd, that his Lordship never used any. I knew he did not in the Day time but I thought he cou'd not be able to see without their Assistance by Candle-light. This I supposed might be owing to his Lordship's Manner of Living, as also was that Circumstance of his never having the Head Ach. I have observed already that his Lordship was never drunk in his Life; and he has often declared that he thought eating of Suppers was doing Violence to Nature, and committing a Sin against the Body. He seldom took any Breakfast; always made a very hearty Dinner, but never eat a Morsel for Supper. As his Lordship had a great Share of Learning, and spoke the *Latin, French* and *English* fluently, and some other modern Languages indifferently, we asked his Lordship concerning his Education. He said, he studied some Years at *Aberdeen*, and disputed his Philosophy in *Greek.* From this Topic he went to Religion again, and assured us, that he was bred a Protestant, but going abroad and having some Disputes with Father \* \* \* \*, he found himself very much staggered in his Principles, and pray'd to God to direct him in the right Way.

That after this, he studied *Divinity* and *Controversy* three Years, and then turned *Roman Catholick.* This is my Faith, says he, *but I have Charity for all Mankind, and I believe every sincere honest Man bids fair for Heaven, let his Persuasion be what it will,* for the Mercies of the Almighty are great, and his Ways past finding out.

After this he pulled out a silver *Crucifix*, and either kissed or rubbed his Mouth with it, I don't know which. Then handing it about, Here's a *Crucifix*, says he, did you ever see a better? observe how strong the Expression is, and how finely

\* One Size less than the Letter of this Pamphlet.



finely the Passions are delineated. We keep Pictures of our best Friends, of our Fathers, Mothers, &c. and pray why should not we keep a Picture of him who has done more than all the World for us?

His Lordship then asked some Question about Mr. Secretary Murray, which I can't recollect, for indeed I did not very well understand it, and then said, *We had a better Secretary when the Association was sign'd.* After this he mention'd Mr. Solicitor Murray, and said, he was a great Man, and he believ'd would meet with some Promotion if he was not too far North.

About nine o'Clock he desir'd the Warders to undress him, and his Breeches, Shoes, and Stockings being pull'd off, he stood before the Fire to warm him as usual. The Warden ask'd his Lordship, if he would please to go to Bed? *Not yet,* says he, *I will warm my Feet a little more first.* I think we have a very bad Fire, says the Warden. *That's not my Fault,* quoth his Lordship, joking; *you may e'en make a better as you like it.* Which he did, and then standing up by his Lordship, told him, He was sorry that the Morrow was to be such a bad Day with him. *Bad! for what,* says my Lord, *do you think I'm afraid of an Axe?* 'Tis a Debt we all owe, and what we must all pay, and don't you think it better to go off in this Manner, than to linger with a Consumption, Gout, Draply, Fever, &c. tho' I must needs own, my Constitution is so good, that I could have liv'd twenty Years longer I believe, if I had not been call'd hither. Here my Lord offer'd to put off his Coat and Waistcoat, and as it was his Custom to pull them off by the Bed-side, the Warden reminded him of it. *Good now,* says my Lord, *I had forgot that I was so far from the Bed; but perhaps you might have forgot too, had your Head been to be cut off To-morrow.*

#### T H U R S D A Y.

On this fatal Day his Lordship awaked about Three o'clock in the Morning, and prayed most devoutly. At Five he got up, called for a Glass of Wine and Water, according to his usual Custom, and seem'd still as chearful as ever; then, being placed in his Chair, sat and read till Seven, when he called for another Glass of Wine and Water. About Eight o'clock he desired Mr. Sherrington, one of the Warders, to send his Wig, that the Barber might have Time to comb it out in a genteel Manner. He then called for a Purse to put his Money in for the Executioner, and desired it might be a good one, *lest the Gentleman should refuse it.* Mr. Southbey, one of his Lordship's Warders, I remember brought him two Purses, one a green Silk knit, and the other a yellow Canvas, but which

which his Lordship made choice of I really forget; *However it was a Purse*, as he observed, *that no Man would dislike with Ten Guineas in it.*

As his Lordship was now within a few Hours of Death, and had behaved with such surprizing Intrepidity during his whole Confinement, I was the more particular in observing every little Incident that happened. But though he had a great Share of Memory and Understanding, and an awful Idea of Religion and a future State, I could never observe, in his Gesture or Speech, the least Shadow of Fear, or indeed, any Symptoms of Uneasiness. His Behaviour was all of a Piece, and he was the same facetious Companion now, as he was before Sentence was passed against him. About half an Hour after Eight the Barber brought his Lordship's Wig, which not being powdered so much as usual, on Account of its being a rainy Day, he seemed angry, and said, *That he went to the Block with Peajure, and if he had a Suit of Velvet embroidered he would wear it on that Occasion.* After this, he spoke to the Barber again about his Principles, and told him his Notions were extremely singular; *for the Soul*, said he, *is a spiritual Substance, and can no more be dissolved for a Time, or buried with the Body, than it can be annihilated entirely;* and at the same Time smiled. *My Lord*, said the Barber, *you'll see that.* Yes, answered his Lordship, *I hope to be in Heaven by One o'clock, or I should not be so merry now.* His Lordship then saluted the Barber, and bid him farewell, and the Barber returned the Compliment, and wished my Lord a good Passage, for these were his Words.

Half an Hour after Nine his Lordship called for a Plate of minced Veal, eat very heartily, and desired the other Gentlemen that were with him to drink some Coffee, or Chocolate, or both, which were brought for them; he then called for some Wine and Water, and drank the Healths of several of his Friends.

At Ten a terrible Accident happened upon the Hill, by the Fall of a Scaffold, which put all the People in great Confusion, several Persons were killed, and Numbers maimed and bruised. At Eleven the Sheriffs of London sent a Message to demand his Body, which being communicated to his Lordship, he desired the Curtains might be drawn, and that the Gentlemen would retire for a few Minutes while he said a Prayers, which Request was immediately complied with; but in a little Time he called for them again, saying, *I'm ready.*

When his Lordship had come down the first Pair of Stairs, General *Williamson* invited him into his Room to rest himself. On his first Entrance he paid his Respects to the Ladies with

with great Politeness, then to the Gentlemen, and talked very freely. Asked the General in the *French Language*, *Whether he might have the Honour to see his Lady, to return her his last Thanks for the Favours and Civilities he had received.* To which the General answered in the same Tongue, *My Spouse is so greatly affected with your Lordship's Misfortunes, that she cannot bear the Shock of seeing you at this Time, and begs to be excused.* He then made his Addresses to all the Company, and set out; but going down Stairs, he complained of them, (the Stairs) and said, they were very troublesome to him. When he came to the Door, he bowed to the People, and was then put into the Governor's Coach, and carried to the outer Gate, where he was taken out of the Governor's Coach, and delivered to the Sheriffs of the City of London and County of *Middlesex*, who conducted him in another Coach to a House near the Scaffold, which had been lined with black Cloth and hung with Stances for his Lordship's Reception; here he was taken into their immediate Custody, and all his Friends and Relations denied Entrance; upon which his Lordship instantly applied to the Sheriffs for the Time being, and desired that his Friends and Relations who accompanied him from the Tower, might be permitted to see him. Mr. *Alfop*, who is a Gentleman of a friendly humane Disposition, came to the Bottom of the Steps himself, and desired his Lordship's Friends to walk up. After we entered, my Lord thanked the Sheriffs for this Favour, and said, *It was a considerable Consolation to him, that his Body fell into the Hands of Gentlemen of so much Honour;* and added, *I will give you Gentlemen and the Government no farther Trouble, for I shall make no Speech; tho' I have a Paper to leave, with which you may do as you think proper.* Here my Lord put his Hand in his Pocket, and delivered a Paper to one of the Sheriffs, and then told them they might give the Word of Command when they pleased, and added, that he was accustomed to obey Command, *for he had been an Officer in the Army many Years.* After this a Gentleman present began to read a Prayer to his Lordship while he was sitting; but my Lord called one of the Warders who attended him to help him up, that he might kneel. He then said a Prayer by himself, which no body could hear, and turning about was again set down in his Chair, and seemed very cheartful. Mr. *Sheriff* then asked his Lordship, *If he would refresh himself with a Glass of Wine.* My Lord thanked him, but said, *he could not drink any without warm Water with it;* and that not being to be had in that Place, his Lordship took a little burnt Brandy and Bitters, which, as I observ'd before, he had order'd one of the Warders to take in his Pocket; and,

turning



turning to Mr. Sheriff, told him, *he was ready to go whenever he pleased.* My Lord, replied the Sheriff, *I would not burry your Lordship;* and taking out his Watch, said, *there is half an Hour good, if your Lordship don't tarry too long upon the Scaffold.* My Lord then desired that his Cloaths might be delivered to his Friends with his Corps, and not given to the Executioner, and said, *for that Reason he should give him (the Executioner) ten Guineas.*

He then asked if he might have the *Axe* brought him to feel if it was sharp, and desired that his Head, when taken off, might be received in a Cloth, and put into the Coffin, At this Mr. Sheriff stepped aside, and observed to some Gentlemen present, *That he had received a Warrant in the usual Form for the Execution of his Lordship, and as it had not been customary of late Years to expose the Head at the four Corners of the Scaffold, he really thought he might indulge his Lordship, with a Promise as to that Point, for he did not think he could expose the Head (though it was desired, and indeed ordered by a Message) without being liable to Censure;* adding withal, *That he was truly sensible of the Duty he owed his MAJESTY, and should always pay a great Regard to the Orders he received from his Grace the Duke of NEWCASTLE, or any of the Ministry.* And then turning to his Lordship, told him, *That what he had desired should be punctually observed.* My Lord thanked Mr. Sheriff very kindly, and then saluted his Friends, and told them, *He hoped his Blood would be the last spilt on that Occasion.*

When his Lordship came into the Passage leading to the Scaffold, he called to a Gentleman, and asked his Name, who replied, it was North. *Well,* says he, *let it be North and Grey.* And added, with a Smile, *Come, my Lord North and Grey, conduct me to the Block.* When his Lordship was going up the Steps to the Scaffold, he looked round, and seeing so many People, *God save us,* says he, *why should there be such a Bustle about taking off an old grey Head, that can't get up three Steps without two Men to support it?*

Here turning about, and observing one of his Friends very much dejected, his Lordship clapped him upon the Shoulder, and said, *Cheer up thy Heart, Man, I am not afraid, why should you?*

The first Thing he sought when he came upon the Scaffold was the Executioner, who was immediately presented to him, and after he had made his Obeisance, my Lord put his Hand into his Pocket, and pulled out a Purse with Ten Guineas, saying, *Here, Sir, is Ten Guineas for you, pray do your Work well; for if you should cut and hack my Shoulders, and I should*  
be

be able to rise again, I shall be very angry with you. After this, he desired the Executioner to shew him the Axe, which he refused to do without Leave from the Sheriff; but upon Application, this Request was immediately granted; and when it was brought to him, he took hold of it, and feeling upon the Edge, said, *he believed it would do.* Then he rose from the Chair which was placed upon the Scaffold for him, and look'd at his Coffin, on which was wrote, SIMON DOMINUS FRASER DE LOVAT, DECOLLAT APRIL 9, 1746, ÆTAT. SUE 80.

He then sat down again, and repeated the following Line out of *Horace.*

*Dulce et decorum est pro Patria mori.*

In English.

*It is a glorious and pleasant Thing to die for our Country.*

And after that a Line out of *Ovid.*

*Nam genus et proavos et quæ non fecimus ipsi, Vix ea nostra voco.*

In English.

*For those Things which were done either by our Fathers, or Ancestors, and in which we ourselves had no Share, I can scarcely call our own.*

He then desired all the People to withdraw from him, except his two Warders who supported his Lordship, while he said a Prayer. After this he called for Mr. *William Fraser*, his Lordship's Solicitor and Agent in *Scotland*, and holding up his Gold-headed Cane, said, *I deliver you this Cane, in token of my Sense of your faithful Services, and of my committing to you all the Power I have upon Earth.* And then again embraced him.

His Lordship now called for Mr. *James Fraser*, and embracing him also, said, *My dear James, I am going to Heaven; but you must continue to crawl a little longer in this evil World.* And taking his Leave of both, he delivered his Hat to Mr. *William Fraser*, and desired him to take Care that the Executioner did not touch any of his Cloaths. He then took off his Peruke, ordered his Cap to be put on, and, putting off his Cloaths, delivered them with his Peruke to Mr. *Fraser*, and having loosed his Cravat, and the Neck of his Shirt, he kneeled down to the Block, took hold of the Cloth which was placed to receive his Head, and pulled it close to him. But being placed too near the Block, the Executioner desired his Lordship would remove a little farther back, which he did, and having placed his Neck in a proper Manner, he

told

told the Executioner he would say a short Prayer, and then drop his Handkerchief as a Signal. In this Posture he remained about half a Minute, and then threw his Handkerchief upon the Floor, when the Executioner at one Blow severed his Head from his Body, which being received in a Scarlet Cloth, was wrapp'd up, and together with his Body, put into the Coffin, and carried in a Hearse back to the Tower, where it remain'd 'till Four o'Clock, and was then taken away by an Undertaker, in order to be sent to *Scotland*, to be deposited in the Burying-Place of his Family.



## A COPY of the PAPER delivered to the Sheriffs by Lord LOVAT.

**A**S it may be reasonably expected I should say something of myself in this Place, I declare that I die a true, but unworthy Member of the Holy, Catholick, Apostolick Church.

As to my Death, I cannot but look upon it as glorious,  
\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \* \*

I sincerely pardon all my Enemies, Persecutors and Slanders, from the highest to the lowest, whom God forgive, as I heartily do, and die in perfect Charity with all Mankind.

I sincerely repent of all my Sins, and firmly hope to obtain Pardon and Forgiveness for them, through the Merits and Passion of my blessed Lord and Redeemer Jesus Christ, into whose Hands I recommend my Soul. *Amen.*

*In the Tower,  
April 9, 1747.*

*Lovat.*

*F I N I S.*

*MPM*